

**THE
Ne'er-Do-Well**

By
REX BEACH
Author of
"The Spoils," "The Barrier,"
"The Silver Horde," Etc.
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CHAPTER XVII.

The Rest of the Family.

The time for Senor Garavel's return having arrived, Kirk called at the bank and found not the least difficulty in gathering an audience.

"I remember you quite well, sir," said Garavel—"La Tosca! Since you are a friend of Mrs. Cortlandt I shall be delighted to serve you."

"I have something very particular to say to you," Kirk began diffidently, "but I don't just know how to get at it."

Garavel smiled graciously. "I am a business man."

"This isn't business," blurted Kirk; "it's much more important. I want to have it over as quickly as possible, so I'll be frank. I have met your daughter, Mr. Garavel"—the banker's eyes widened in a look of disconcerting intensity—"and I am in love with her—of a shock, isn't it? It was to me. I'd like to tell you who I am and anything else you may wish to know."

"My dear sir, you surprise me—if you're really serious. Why, you have seen her but once—a moment, at the theater!"

"I met her before that night, out at your country place. I had been hunting and on my way home through the woods I stumbled upon your swimming pool. She directed me to the road."

"But even so!"

"Well, I loved her the first instant I saw her."

"I knew nothing of this. If you had reason to think that your suit would be acceptable, why did you not come to me before?"

"I couldn't. I didn't know your name. I was nearly crazy because I couldn't so much as learn the name of the girl I loved!" Kirk plunged confusedly into the story of his meeting with Chiquita.

"That is a strange tale," said Senor Garavel when he had finished. "If you would tell me something about yourself I might know better in what light to regard this affair."

"Gladly—though there isn't much to tell. Just now I'm working on the P. R. R. as assistant to Rannels—the master of transportation, you know. I like the work and expect to be promoted. I have a little money—just enough to give me a fresh start if I should lose out here, and—oh, well! I'm poor, but honest. I suppose that's about the size of it." He paused, vaguely confessing that he had not done himself justice. "My father is a railroad man to Albany, N.Y."

"In what capacity is he employed, may I ask?"

Kirk grinned at this, and, seeing a copy of Bradstreet's on the banker's table, turned to his father's name, which he pointed out rather shamefacedly. Senor Garavel became instantly less distant.

"Of course the financial world knows Darvin K. Anthony," said he. "Even the modest merchants of the tropics have heard of him, and that his son should seek to win success upon his own merits is greatly to his credit. I congratulate you, sir, upon your excellent progress."

"I ought to tell you, sir, that I am not on good terms with my father at present. In fact, he has cast me off. That is why I am here supporting myself by hard work, instead of living in idleness. But I'm beginning to like the work—and I'll make good—I'll do it if only to show my father this mistake. That's what I care about most. I don't want his money. It's easier to make money than I thought. But I must succeed, for his sake and my own."

"May I inquire the cause of this estrangement?"

"Oh, general worthlessness on my part, I suppose. Come to think of it, I must have been a good deal of a cross. I never did anything very fierce, though." He smiled little sadly.

A quick light of thought flashed through the banker's eyes. He was a keen judge of men.

"Well, well," he said, with a trace of impatience, "there is no need to go into the matter further. Your proposal is impossible—for many reasons. It is impossible, and yet your spirit is commendable."

"Does that mean you won't even allow me to see your daughter?"

"It would be useless."

"But I love Gertrudis," said Kirk, desperately.

Garavel looked a trifle pensive.

"You are by no means the first," he said; "I have been besieged by many who say always the same thing—without Gertrudis they cannot, they will not, they should not live. And yet I have heard of no deaths. Her marriage has been arranged."

"Do you think that is quite fair to her? If she loves Ramon Alvarez—"

Once again Garavel's brows sneaked together. "Ah, you know?"

"Yes sir, I was about to say if she really loves him I can't make any difference. But suppose she should care for me?"

"Again it could make no difference since she had married Ramon. But she

is too young to know her own mind. Youth is headstrong and blinded by dreams; hence it is better that marriage should be arranged by older persons."

"Exactly. That's why I want you to arrange while." The banker smiled in spite of himself, for he was not without a sense of humor, and the young man's glibbering was winning.

"It is out of the question," he said; "useless to discuss. Forgetting for the moment all other considerations, there is an obstacle to your marriage into a Spanish family which you do not stop to consider, one which might well prove insurmountable. I speak of religion."

"No trouble there, sir."

"You are then a Catholic?"

"It was my mother's faith, and I was brought up in it until she died. After that I sort of neglected it. You see, I am more of a Catholic than anything else."

"What we call a 'bad Catholic'?"

"Yes, sir. But if I were not it wouldn't make any difference. Christianity is my religion."

"Who?" The father started.

"I—I call her that," Kirk explained in confusion; "is myself, of course."

"Indeed! So do I," said Senor Garavel dryly. For a moment he frowned in meditation. There were many things to consider. He felt a certain sympathy for this young man, with his straightforwardness and artless frankness. Moreover, though the banker was no great respecter of persons, the mention of Darvin K. Anthony had impressed him. If Kirk were all that he seemed he had no doubt of the ultimate reconciliation of father and son. At all events it would do no harm to learn more of this extraordinary suitor, and meanwhile he must treat him with respect while carefully guarding his own dignity against possibly impudent advances.

"She has been promised to Ramon," he said, at last, "and I have considered her future quite settled. Of course, such arrangements are frequently altered for various causes, even at the last moment, but—who knows?" He shrugged his shoulders. "She may not wish to entertain your suit. So why discuss it? Why make plans or promises? It is a matter to be handled."

"Do you know a man named Clifford?"

"No."

"He dropped in this morning, claiming to be a newspaper man from the States; wanted to know all about everything on the canal and—the usual thing. He didn't talk like a writer, though. I thought you might know him. He asked about you."

"Me?" Kirk pricked up his ears.

"He gathered the impression he was trying to pump me." Rannels eyed his subordinate shrewdly. "I boosted you."

"Is he short and thick set?"

"No; tall and thin." As Kirk merely looked at him in a puzzled way, he continued: "I suppose we're all suspicious down here; there's so much of that sort of thing. If he has anything on you—"

"He's got nothing on me."

"I'm glad of that. You're the best man I have, and that shakeup I told you about is coming off sooner than I expected. I'd hate to have anything happen to you. Do you think you could hold down my job?"

"What? Do you really mean it?"

"I do."

"It goes without saying that I'd like to be master of transportation, but not until you're through."

"Well, the old man has had another row with Colonel Jolson and may not wait for his vacation to quit. I've promised the vacancy."

"Then you have seen the colonel?"

"No, but I have seen Mrs. Cortlandt. I feel I had a right to ask something from her in return for what I did for you. I know that sounds rotten, but you'll understand how it is. Colonel Jolson wants his brother-in-law, Blakeley, to have the place, but I'm entitled to it, and she has promised to fix it for me. If I go up you go too. That's why I was worried when this Clifford party appeared."

"There is something, I suppose, I ought to tell you, although it doesn't amount to much. I was mixed up in a scrape the night I left New York. A plain clothes man happened to get his hand under a falling bottle and nearly died from the effects."

"This Clifford party is stopping at the Hotel Central. Better look him over."

"I will," said Kirk, feeling more concern than he cared to show, but his apprehension turned out to be quite unfounded. On inspection Clifford proved to bear no resemblance whatever to Williams, nor did he seem to have any concealed design. He was a good sort, apparently, with a knack of making himself agreeable, and in the weeks that followed he and Kirk became quite friendly. Meanwhile, no word had come from Senor Garavel, and Kirk was beginning to fret. But just as he had reached the limit of his patience he received a note which transported him with joy.

Even with his recent experiences of Spanish etiquette Kirk hardly realized the extent of the concession that had been made to him. He knew nothing of the tears, the pleadings and the split-second championship of his cause that had overcome the last parental objection. It was lucky for him that Chiquita was a spoiled child and Garavel a very Americanized Spaniard. However, as it was, he went nearly mad with delight and had hard work to restrain from shouting his triumph twice that Tuesday evening, so overjoyed was he about his toilet, yet his excitement was as nothing compared to that of Allan, who looked on with admiration tempered by anxious criticism.

"I will," said Kirk, well pleased that he had treated his recent visitor with proper consideration. After all, why not invite the young fellow to his house? That would be rather a significant step according to Spanish custom, yet he need not be bound by it. He could put a stop to the affair at any time. Besides, despite his frequent protestations to the contrary, he was somewhat influenced by his daughter's desire for more liberty. It was not fair to her, he thought in his heart, that she should know only Ramon. One reason especially appealed to his pride. A break came between him and Alvarez, Ramon must not appear to have allied Gertrudis. If so, "Hasta la vista," he said.

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tom only a few months ago, preferring to work his way up, though he was offered a first rate position to begin with."

She would have said more, but just at that moment her husband entered. "You were saying that Alvarez respects," said Cortlandt, addressing Garavel. "Has he said anything?"

"Not to me yet, but he surely must know. The rumors must have reached him. He is cold, and Ramon acts queerly. I feel guilty—almost as if I had betrayed a friend."

"None the less. When the time comes you will be called for. But it must be the voice of the people calling. Roger, Chiquita, Colon—they must all demand Gertrudis!" Cortlandt sighed. "I shall be very glad when it is over!" He looked more pale, more bloodless, more world weary than ever.

"You need have no fear that it will cause serious trouble between you and the general," Mrs. Cortlandt assured Gertrudis. "Ramon should be able to effect peace, no matter what happens."

"Ah, I am not so sure that there will be a marriage between Gertrudis and him."

"Is she growing rebellious?" Cortlandt inquired. "If I were you, then I wouldn't force her. A loveless marriage is a tragic thing!"

His wife nodded her agreement.

"Not exactly rebellious. She would do whatever I asked regardless of her own feelings, for that is the way we Spaniards bring up our daughters, but she is cold to Ramon, and he, I believe, is suspicious of my intentions toward his father. Therefore the situation is strained. With Gertrudis I cannot be severe, but unless it becomes necessary to make conditions with my old friend, Alvarez, I should prefer to let the girl have her own way."

It was about this time, perhaps two weeks after Kirk had replied to his father's letter, that Rannels called him in one day to ask:

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"Kirk nodded. "You're entitled to all you get, but I've never quite understood how I managed to forge ahead so fast. I've been mighty lucky."

"You don't really call it luck, do you?" Rannels looked at him curiously.

"I'm not conceited enough to think I'm a downright genius."

"And I have the inside track on Blakeley, in spite of Colonel Jolson, so I'm not alarmed. The break came sooner than I expected, and now that we chaps are in control it's the chance of our lifetimes."

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THE IMPORTANCE OF THE STOMACH.
Upon Its Condition Depends Happiness or Misery.

Perhaps one of the most frequent complaints of the stomach is constipation of the bowels, or continuous constipation.

When your food rests so solidly in your stomach that nature refuses to remove it, and usually resort to some common physic, which, while affording you some relief, acts so suddenly on the parts affected as to shock and weaken them.

THE BOWELS, like a balky horse, to work properly must be coaxed, and gradually urged to perform their functions.

The soothing action of that great kidney and Liver medicine, DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, is gentle and delicate, yet is felt at immediate and effective.

It is of importance to every individual to use a proper remedy for CONSTITUTION OF THE BOWELS. The thousands of grateful testimonials, from both sexes, who have been completely cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, is the best evidence of the POWER AND MERIT of this wonderful medicine.

Droguets sell it in **New 8D Dent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, H. V.

Dr. David Kennedy's Fall River Cream extract, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases, Co.,

THE N'BR-DO-WELA.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO
again I suppose you want satisfaction
for that ducking."

"I prefer to shoot you, senor," the other declared quietly. "Those marriages shall never occur until first I walk upon your dead body." As master of honor I offer you this opportunity before it is too late. All Panama is speaking of those engagements to Soñora Garza. Come, then, meet I insult you further?"

(To Be Continued.)

European Nostalgia For West Africa.

There is a wonderful charm about West Africa, says Major Tremearns in "Some Austral-African Notes and Anecdotes," which few Europeans can throw off. Then he tells of a man who, after living for ten consecutive years in a lonely part of southern Nigeria, made up his mind to have a trip home and sailed away in splendid spirits.

The Gold Coast ports were part of West Africa, and so he managed to make himself fairly at home while there, though the life on board ship was already beginning to bore him, and he wished that he had never left Nigeria. Sierra Leone he did not like at all, as it was not the West Africa which appealed to him, and he began to long for his home in the bush. After leaving that port and with no sight of land to cheer him he became desperate, and on arrival at Las Palmas he declared: "I shall go no farther, I must return at once. I have had quite enough of Europe."

Open Windows at Night.

It is difficult to get doctors to agree to let agree with the patient listener. For years I had been a slave to the open window, the fresh air at night. That doctrine of the open bedroom window was my obsession, but recently doubt crept in. By accident the bedroom window had been closed, and I slept peacefully and woke refreshed in a closed room. There was no ventilation of the official medical variety. To a medical journalist I put the problem of the window at night, and, to my astonishment, he told me that I am as anxious when I sleep and do not want fresh air at all.

"Look at the animal! When they sleep they choose the stillest nooks they can find, and they know what is best for them. Shut your bedroom windows at night and open them in the morning." And when I reflected on the dormouse and the dog I am encouraged to tuck my nose with the other animals.—London Chronicle.

The married man who hesitates to boss.

The trouble is that more people have cancer than have radium.

Most of the fun in going away is talking about your trip after you get back.

How fitting those Mexican names of towns are—Warez and Chiwawar, for instance.

Remember that the parents of next year's mosquito crop are probably wintering in your collar!

English suffragettes are going on a sleep strike. They're already murdered sleep for English officials.

It must be humiliating to France to know that the birth rate in Mexico continues to exceed the death rate.

Eggs cannot be adulterated in the shell; but they may be kept until the infirmities of age overtake them.

When a girl is missed at a young man she sits on the piano stool where there isn't room enough for two.

Norway now threatens to go dry. And it might as well if it has tried early closing for a six months' night.

The best genuine antiques are made in this country. Those who buy them abroad are at the mercy of unscrupulous rascals who do not even make their own goods.

A new invention for ripening cotton prematurely seems unnecessary, seeing that Wall street experts usually have the crop killed, revived, picked and baled long about May.

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The best genuine antiques are made in this country. Those

Established by Franklin in 1784.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1012

Saturday, April 11, 1914.

The Providence Journal says the newspapers of the country are with the President in his attempt to make it a nation knuckle to Great Britain. We doubt it. The newspapers of the country outside of a few edited by foreigners are loyal and patriotic.

The usual reports come from all parts of the country this week. "Business shows no improvement. Thousands more people are being laid off." Official investigation shows that there are at least half a million unemployed in New York city alone.

If Speaker Clark had the post offices at his disposal the tolls fight would assume a different aspect.

Alas! How true, Wilson is a power with his party, because he is wise enough to dole out the patronage with slowness and precision.

The government now has over fifty suits pending against corporations under the Sherman anti-trust law. These corporations represent a capital of five billions of dollars. Is it any wonder that the business of the country is up set when that amount of capital is attacked? There is only one class of people to make anything out of these attacks and that is the lawyers. The amount of money spent by the government in this litigation is something enormous.

The President appears to have again put his foot in it, to use a vulgar expression. The district of Panama seceded from the State of Columbia. We bought of Panama, after she seceded, the Canal zone, paying therefor ten millions of dollars. Now the President has negotiated a treaty with Columbia which appears humiliating to say the least. We apologize to that country for dealing with Panama and in addition agree to pay her twenty-five millions to sooth her wounded feelings. A more outrageous proceeding was never heard of.

The poor old President is being scorched on all sides in Mexico. President Huerta refuses to pay any attention to his requests, and now the rebel bandit, Gen. Villa, who has been the President's pet for long time, flatly refuses to pay any attention to his request that the Spaniards in the rebel territory be decently treated. Can anything be more humiliating than this rebel action—unless possibly the action of the Spanish government appealing to Great Britain to protect her people in Mexico, knowing the futility of applying to the United States for protection?

The action of the house of representatives on Tuesday by passing a proposed constitutional amendment forbidding members of the General Assembly from holding other salaried positions in the state is very commendable. We fully approve of such an amendment and always have taken that position. We certainly hope the Senate will also pass the bill and thus pass it through the first stages to become the law of the state. Too often men go into the General Assembly as an aid to obtain a more lucrative position, and too often men remain in the General Assembly to aid themselves in holding on to some salaried office. This dual office holding has been a damage to the Republican party in the state.

The Democrats in Rhode Island are not entirely happy. There are several offices to be filled, but the powers that be seem in no hurry to fill them. The fittest berth in the state is that of collector of the Port of Providence. Judge Fitzsimmons has long had anxious eyes on that position. Congressman O' Shaughnessy and Gerry are doing all they can for him, but National Committeeman Greene is out against him, so Treasurer McAdoo holds up the appointment. There are many other places, some of them still filled by Republicans, towards which anxious eyes are being cast by the faithful, and still the desired plums do not come. Like Petroleum V. Nasby of old looking for the Post office at Confederate Cross roads, the would-be office holders could only look on and sigh.—Perhaps down in their innermost hearts they say things that would not sound well in print.

The demand of England that we shall do what she pleases with our own is nothing less than impertinence. We built the Panama Canal, we paid for it and we own it. England cannot engage in our coast-wise trade, therefore it is none of her business what we do with our own. It has been the custom of Great Britain for many years to subsidize her shipping, hence her flag floats everywhere. The stars and stripes, by our unwise shipping laws, have been driven from the Ocean. Here was a slight attempt to bring the flag back and at the same time create some competition with the transcontinental railroads by granting free passage for American coasters through the Canal. England has absolutely no pecuniary interest in it whatever; it is purely local to this nation; yet she puts up a bluff. The lion begins to roar, and President Wilson hastens to get down.

NEWPORT HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST.

Snappy Items of Local Interest Taken from the Files of the Newport Mercury of One Hundred, Fifty and Twenty-five Years Ago.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

(From Newport Mercury, April 18, 1889.)

THE NEW MERCURY BUILDING.

The new Mercury Building is now nearly completed, though it will take two or three weeks yet to get everything finished. It is a three-story structure, the ground measurements being about 35 by 76 feet. The lower floor contains a store 18 by 60 feet, which will be divided into two rooms and occupied by McLennan Brothers, custom tailors.

The Mercury is printed this week by a Sprague electric motor, furnished and set up by the Edison Company of this city. It is the first time electricity has ever been applied to running a newspaper in this city, and the Mercury is the first paper in the State to be printed by such power. The motor is a small and insignificant looking object as it stands on the floor, being not over a foot high by two feet broad. It has the power, however, and runs our heavy presses apparently without an effort on its part. It is started and stopped almost instantly and seems as docile as a pot lamb. Electricity is evidently the power of the future.

The Mercury is printed this week for the first time from its new office at 182 Thames street. Much of the week has been occupied in moving the establishment from the old quarters to the new, and in fact the work is not nearly completed yet. Hence this week's issue has been prepared and printed under great difficulties.

A CLOSE ELECTION.

This spring's election has proved one of the most closely contested in the history of the State, and the result shows that the two great parties in Newport at least, are very evenly divided. The regular election, on the third instant, failed of a choice as did also the adjourned trial on the following Saturday, and at the third attempt on Tuesday last only three succeeded in securing a majority and that was very small. On the first two trials the Democrats led the Republicans by a few votes, but not enough to overcome the third party vote, which on the first number about 140 and on the second about 74. On the third and last trial the Republicans showed a marked gain, leading their Democratic adversaries throughout, but only for the first third and fourth representatives was that lead sufficient to elect, although but few votes were wanted to elect the whole ticket. This was the last trial that could be had however, and the present Senator and second and fifth representatives hold over, making the successful ticket for the coming year the same as for the past, which is Republican except in the case of Mr. D. E. Young, second representative, who is a Democrat.

Mr. Newton has decided to make his new black, at the corner of Thames and Pelham streets, of Ohio freestone and brownstone trimmings, and work will begin as soon as the old building on Pelham street is cleared away. It will be one of the handsomest and most substantial business blocks in the city.

Free Tolls All Right.

Ex-President Taft can still be relied on to uphold the honor of the United States. Here is his letter on the free tolls bill and President Wilson's weak policy towards England:

"My Dear Sir—I have your letter of March 30. Whenever inquiry has been made to me I have not hesitated to say that I think the repeal of the free toll provision of the Canal bill is a mistake. I believe that it was wise to pass the exemption, as it is in the present law, and I think it unwise to repeat it. I don't think it is a breach of the treaty that we have made with England. If I did I should not have favored it."

"I think the attitude of those who favor the repeal in attempting to put these who oppose it in the attitude of advocating a dishonorable thing is unfair. I stated my reasons for believing the exemption to be within our rights under the treaty in a memorandum which I attached to the Canal bill when I signed it and I have seen no reason to change my opinion since that time."

William H. Taft."

Too Exorbitant Price.

There is a strong attempt being made to sell Mount Hope Park, so called, in the town of Bristol, to the State for a reservation. Such a movement would be commendable were it not for the exorbitant price asked for the property. The Rhode Island Historical Society of Providence have taken strong grounds against the purchase chiefly on that account. At the meeting of the Society when this action was taken it was stated that the property is inaccessible, except for a long walk; that it is not valuable for farming and out of the way for summer homes; that it has failed as a summer resort and has also failed as a baseball park. It was contended that the property would not be worth \$10,000 for either a summer resort or a cottage colony.

The Balkan war is estimated to have cost Bulgaria \$548,000,000 in war expenses and territory ceded to Roumania; between 55,000 and 58,000 Bulgarians were killed. If Bulgaria had stopped the war when the Turks were captured she would have fared much better. As it is both Roumania and Greece got large slices from her territory.

John H. Hanan, well known in Newport, American shoe manufacturer, and a director of United Shoe Machinery Co., claims the European shoe manufacturers are invading American markets, and that both French and American tariffs help them. He will file protest against the French tariff at the American embassy in Paris.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has 89,313 stock-holders, 42,971 of whom, or 48 per cent, were women. Practically one-third of the stockholders live in Pennsylvania, about 15,000 in New York, and 16,000 in New England, and 11,732 abroad.

The Pennsylva-

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

ADJOURNED TOWN MEETING.—The annual town meeting having been adjourned from April 1 to April 4, on the last named date, the electors assembled at the Town Hall to complete the transaction of the business enumerated in the warrant. As compared with the meeting of the first instant, there was an increased attendance, and out of a total number of 260 qualified to vote on all questions 163 voted. The schoolhouse proposition was the burning issue before the meeting and induced many to attend. The enlargement of the accommodations for school children has been before the town for nearly three years, and every proposition which has been submitted to the electors in reference to the subject has been rejected. The latest proposition which was voted on last Saturday, met the same fate.

To some the plan proposed for changing the Oliphant school-house was objectionable. Others thought the building planned to be erected on Green End avenue, was larger than the requirements of the case demanded, and called for too great expenditure of public money.

The proposition was rejected by a majority of 83, only 55 votes being cast in its favor, while there were 108 votes deposited in the negative.

The four highway propositions were adopted, all but one receiving large majorities.

The vote on these propositions ran as follows: Proposition No. 1, appropriating \$2000 for ordinary repairs, Yes, 133, No, 28. Majority for, 105.

Proposition No. 2, appropriating \$5000 for Stone Roads, Yes, 120, No, 38. Majority for, 82.

Proposition No. 3, appropriating \$900 for road oil, Yes, 127, No, 32. Majority for, 95.

Proposition No. 4, appropriating \$1500 for the extension and layout of North Aquidneck avenue, Yes, 90, No, 70. Majority for, 20.

There was a strong sentiment in favor of increasing salaries. The salary of the Superintendent of Schools is determined by the Public School Committee but a resolution was passed recommending that the superintendent be paid a salary of \$250.

Other salaries were voted as follows:

To the Town Treasurer \$250; Collector of Taxes, \$200; Clerk of Public School Committee, \$25; to each member of the Public School Committee, \$25; to the members of the Town Council, \$8 each for every session held, for transacting business of the town.

The list of appropriations included the following: For the support of Public Schools, \$5000; for continuing litigation to determine public rights in Sachuest Neck, \$1000; for stone roads, \$8000; for ordinary repair of highways, \$2000; for oil application to road beds, \$900; for the extension and layout of North Aquidneck avenue, \$1500; for care of Middletown Cemetery, \$400. Total, \$16,300.

The Town Treasurer was authorized to hire money on the credit of the town, to an amount not exceeding \$55,000, including the \$25,000 already hired.

An attempt was made to increase the tax rate. Alden P. Barker moved that the rate be 80 cts. on each \$100 of ratable estate. This motion was lost by only two votes. The rate was finally made 75 cts., the same as in April, 1913. The town tax and poll tax were directed to be paid into the town treasury by the first Monday of December.

The committee having charge of the pending litigation for determining public rights in Sachuest Neck presented a report giving an account in detail of the travel of the case, since April, 1913. The report was received and ordered on file.

It was voted to pay the assessment of \$413.02 imposed upon the town by the State Board of Public Roads, being ten percent of the cost of reconstructing the "Little Bridge" so-called in the town of Portsmouth, across a State highway. The Town Clerk was directed to draw an order on the Town Treasurer for the amount of the assessment, payable to the General Treasurer.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING HELD.—The Town Council made a new departure this year, and instead of waiting for the regular meeting day on the third Monday of the month, a meeting was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon the sixth instant, and an organization was made for the new municipal year, the members-elect having been first sworn by the Town Clerk.

Lewis R. Manchester was chosen President.

The highways claimed the first and principal attention of the Council. They were divided into four districts, the boundaries being altered to some extent. \$300 was apportioned to each District for ordinary repairs and \$500 for the repair of the stone roads. The rates of compensation were made \$2 per day for laborers, \$3 for double teams and \$1.50 for single teams, and nine hours to constitute a day.

For advisory committee, the following were appointed, District No. 1, James R. Chase, 2d; No. 2, David A. Brown; No. 3, Robert W. Smith; No. 4, Joseph E. Kline.

Lewis R. Manchester was appointed a committee to attend to the purchase and application of oil to the road beds.

The Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company, on its petition, was granted permission to locate two poles on the Boulevard, near Fenner avenue, under the direction of David A. Brown.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company, on its petition, was granted permission to trim the trees on the West Main Road that interfere with the operation of its line. Trimming to be done under the direction of William H. Sisson.

David A. Brown was appointed a committee to have charge of the property on the Town House Lot and to attend to the leasing of the Town Hall. He was also charged with the care of the pump in the spring in Green End avenue, near Paradise avenue.

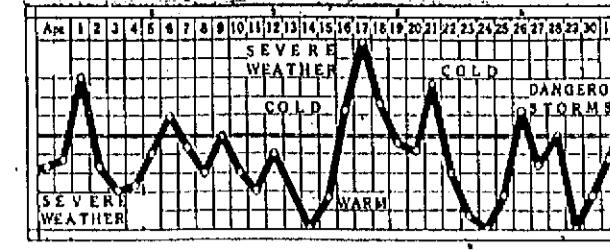
Joseph E. Kline was made Overseer of the Spring in Third Beach Road.

Joseph E. Kline and David A. Brown were appointed a committee to obtain prices for furnishing crushed stone.

Joseph E. Kline and Robert W. Smith were appointed committee to confer with Isaac S. Hazard, in regard to extending North Aquidneck avenue across his land to the East Main Road and his claim for land damages.

The Town Clerk was directed to give bond to the Town Treasurer in the sum of \$500, and the Town Treasurer was directed to give bond to the town in the sum of \$30,000.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: Clifton B. Ward, for services as

WEATHER BULLETIN.

In vicinity of the Mexican gulf rainfall will be about normal for April; elsewhere below normal. Temperatures will be above normal along and north of latitude 40°; about or below normal south of that line. Generally good crop-weather will prevail, favorable to farm work. See weekly bulletins. First part of month will be unusually warm; then temperatures will go gradually down until middle of month. Not far from middle of month a great high temperature wave will cross continent following which temperatures will go gradually down to end of month.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line lies above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90°. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. April 11, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent April 10 to 14 and 15 to 19, warm waves 9 to 13 and 14 to 18, cool waves 12 to 16 and 17 to 21.

Low temperatures will prevail during first part of this 10 day weather period and unusually warm during the last days of it. Severe weather will be the rule for the whole period and all weather features will go to greater intensities than the usual averages.

Dangerous storms are expected. Our forecasts of the storm forces are usually good. The U. S. Weather Bureau usually displays the storm signals on the dates for which these bulletins have come before predicted dangerous storms.

Of course the U. S. Weather Bureau's storm signals mean dangerous storms. Our readers should keep tab on us and when we predict dangerous storms

are expected from April 12 to 19, not far from April 15.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 19, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern sections 24. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 19, great central valleys 21, eastern sections 23. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 22, great central valleys 24, eastern sections 26.

This will bring a cold wave and frosts in northern sections, rains about the Mexican gulf and northeastward and decreasing rains in the northern east of Rockies plains sections. Probabilities favor more rain in northeastern than in middle northwestern sections and the greatest rains in the Mexican gulf sections.

Probabilities are that the results of April crop weather will average fair, the defects being in too much rain near the Mexican gulf and not enough in the middle northwest. Elsewhere prospects are good.

The greatest storms of 1911 are ex-

pected near April 23. The causes will be nearly the same as those that brought the disastrous storms last part of March 1913. The central force that caused those great storms was Jupiter. That planet reached the zenith of its power March 24, 1913 and it will again reach the zenith of its great power April 29, 1914. But the location of its electric darts on the earth, the places where its lightning-like forces will hit the earth, depends on the relative positions of sun, moon and other planets and therefore to locate those dangerous storms is exceedingly difficult.

But it is a matter of great importance to know when to expect those disastrous storms and we do not hesitate to approximately forecast the date. The U. S. Weather Bureau will hang out its danger signals during the five days centering on April 29, 1914 and all are warned to be on the alert for bad weather events during that period.

The great error of our scientists, the reason why they have been so slow in understanding the laws of the universe, lies in their theory of the solar system. A few hundred years ago they taught that our little earth is the center of the universe and in reference to everything that has a bearing on our weather changes they, in effect, held to those same old dark ages theories. If our present day orthodox scientists were free from those blighting superstitions they would see that Jupiter is the King of the solar system, that sun and planets are growing electro-magnetic centers, that the conservation of energy is a hoax, that, instead, all motion and through motion all life, comes from the matter of space, the ether of space, moving toward the growing heavenly bodies, moving toward them because they, the accumulating, heavenly bodies, absorb the ether or matter of space near them, causing violence that must be filled up by the outer ether moving toward those growing heavenly bodies.

FOR PROTECTION OF FOREIGNERS

Admiral Mayo Lands American
Marines at Tampico.

SHELLS HIT GREAT OIL PLANTS

Town Reported Enveloped in Flames
From Burning Tanks—Villa's Men
Badly Beaten by Federals at San
Pedro—Staggering Back to Torreon
With Victims of Machine Guns

United States marines were landed at Tampico, Mex., by Admiral Mayo to protect foreigners, and the Mexican gunboats were ordered by the admiral to cease bombarding the town in an effort to stop the destruction of the immense foreign oil plants in and around the city.

The American consulate received word from the consular agent at Tuxpan that grave rumors are current there that Tampico has fallen. While there is no confirmation of this it is known that there has been serious fighting between the federals and rebels around that port.

Other reports from Tampico said that the Mexican gunboats were successfully defending the town, but are doing much damage by bad marksmanship. The Waters-Pierce Oil storage tank at Arbol Grande was set on fire, and many other tanks were hit, large quantities of oil flowing into the river. The losses to foreigners will be in the millions.

Many shells from the Mexican warships Vera Cruz and Zaragoza have fallen near the American war vessels in the river.

The gunboat Bravo is preparing to sail from Vera Cruz to Tampico with 300 troops and ammunition, which have been urgently requested by the Tampico garrison.

The warehouse of the Aguila Oil company was destroyed in the fighting at Tampico. It caught fire from the shells of the Zaragoza. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Tampico is reported to be enveloped in smoke from the burning oil tanks. General Maas, the commander of Vera Cruz, has received an urgent call for the Bravo and ammunition.

REBEL FORCES BEATEN

Federals' Machine Guns Deal Death to
Villa's Men at San Pedro.

News of an important rebel defeat at San Pedro, about forty miles northeast of Torreon, was brought to El Paso, Tex., by newspaper men, who were not allowed to send the news from the rebel camp.

Before the correspondents left Torreon the defeated rebel column with its wounded staggered back to Torreon.

It was also said at Torreon that General Velasco, who evacuated that city, had succeeded in joining the federal general, Garcia Hidalgo, at Saltillo. Hidalgo, with 7000 men, had started to reinforce Velasco at Torreon but was delayed. The combined forces at Saltillo therefore number about 12,000 if the Hidalgo report proves correct.

Villa sent only a brigade under General Ortega against San Pedro. The defeated column returned severely punished, it is said. The federal rapid-fireers, sweeping the level plain, worked havoc among them.

Night attacks by Ortega failed to dislodge the enemy, and Ortega returned with the explanation that he found the federals in an unexpected force.

HOUSE PASSES CAT BILL

Means Death For Unlicensed Felines
in the Bay State

The bill to license cats went through the Massachusetts house. This is the first victory ever won by the cat bill, although it has been in the legislature for many years.

The cat bill had been killed, but reconsideration prevailed. The bill was then substituted by a vote of 79 to 41.

The bill provides that all unlicensed cats may be killed. But a farmer may have one unlicensed cat. The bill is favored for the protection of song birds.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD "GHOST"

He Strays Into an Empty Tenement
and Scars the Neighbors

Ghost stories woven about mysterious noises heard in a supposed "haunted tenement" at Pawtucket, R. I., were dispelled when it became known that Dominic Yaszewski, 4 years old, who had been missing two days, had been found in the apartment in a half-starved condition.

The lad had strayed from his home and had sought shelter in the empty apartment, where he remained without food or drink.

OPERATION IS SUCCESSFUL

King of Sweden's Condition Is Re-
ported to Be Satisfactory

A bullet from the bedside of King Gustav of Sweden, who was operated on for ulceration of the stomach, has been removed.

The king slept several hours and then experienced the usual discomforts following an operation. His temperature is 99.9 and his condition is as satisfactory as possible.

Unhurt by Five Story Fall
Michael Wilkowsky, 6 years old, lost his balance while playing on the roof of a five-story building at New Haven, turned over several times during his fall and landed unhurt on a mattress. Physicians failed to find even a bruise.

MANY ELECTIONS OF GREAT INTEREST

Results of Contests in Boston,
Chicago and Other Places

James A. Sullivan, Democratic candidate for congress to succeed mayor Curley of Boston, was elected by a large plurality over both, the Progressive candidate, Connally, and the Republican candidate, Ulmer.

In the seventh New Jersey district Dow H. Drakker, Republican, was elected to the seat made vacant by the death of Robert L. Brunner, Democrat, by a large plurality over O'Byrne, the Democratic candidate endorsed by President Wilson.

In the Chicago aldermanic election—the first at which women voted—the women candidates for the nine places on the board were overwhelmingly defeated. Miss Marlon Drake, who made a spectacular campaign against "Bathhouse" John Coughlin in the first ward, was defeated four to one. Her campaign managers fled charges of serious irregularities in voting with the election commissioners.

Oscar W. Underwood won the senatorial nomination over Richmond P. Hobson in the Alabama Democratic primary by approximately 26,000 majority.

DEATH COMES SUDDENLY

Dowager Empress of Japan Succumbs
to Bright's Disease.

Dowager Empress Haruko of Japan died suddenly at the imperial villa at Namao.

The patient had developed deceptive symptoms. She displayed increased vigor and asked for food. A short time afterward she became unconscious. Doctors applied restoratives but without avail, and she died without recovering sensibility.

The dowager empress had been suffering for a considerable period from angina pectoris, but the official diagnosis declared the direct cause of her death to be Bright's disease. She was 64 years old. Her husband, Emperor Mutsuhito, died July 30, 1912.

LINEMEN SHOCKED

One Is Killed and One Revives While
In Undertaker's Rooms

David Moran, a lineman, was instantly killed near Southport, Conn., while working on an extension of the New Haven road's electrification system.

In Portland, a short time afterward, Carl Lundell of Silver Lane got a dose of 2300 volts through his body and some time later, when his body had been taken to an undertaker's rooms for an examination, he revived, sat up and soon afterward walked home.

His fellow workmen were so overcome by the afternoon's rapid developments that they quit for the day.

POSTED AS LOST

Southern Cross and Her 173 Seafarers
Met a Watery Grave

The final chapter in the greatest disaster the Newfoundland sealing fleet has ever suffered was written when the steamer Southern Cross was officially posted at St. John's as lost with all on board, 173 men.

With this action by the marine officials the total loss of life by the blizzard that struck the fleet March 31 was placed at 250. Seventy-seven members of the crew of the steamer Newfoundland were also lost.

More than 1000 persons have been made destitute by the loss of fathers, brothers and sons in the disaster.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Pierre Sales, popular French author of stories of romance and adventure, died at Paris, aged 60.

Smoking in bed, Louis Gilder of Haverstraw, N. Y., set fire to the mattress and burned up his savings, \$245 in currency.

State surgeons in conference at Clacton were told by Dr. Martin Fisher that humans may live with but half a kidney working.

The honor system among Texas convicts has worked so well that Governor Colquitt paid in person the wages of fifty, the pioneer band in the system who work unguarded on roads.

Irvington, N. Y., adopted the commission form of government at a special election.

Production and delivery of beer manufactured by Detroit breweries was practically stopped by a strike of 1200 brewery employees.

Edward Marston, a noted writer of books on fishing and kindred subjects, died at London, aged 89.

Fire which destroyed an entire city block in the heart of the business district of Decatur, Ills., caused a loss of \$750,000.

During the first year of its existence, the British board of film censors examined 1444 miles of films, representing 7488 subjects.

The widow of Thomas H. Huxley, the English biologist, died at Eastbourne, Eng. Her husband died in 1895.

Professor Sonnenberg, Germany's greatest appendicitis expert, sailed for New York to attend the International surgical congress.

After he had administered his three daughters for buying too much Easter candy, William Weiz of New York committed suicide by shooting.

President Wilson nominated J. L. Markham to be postmaster at Ayer, Mass., and Daniel M. O'Brien at Rockland, Mass.

Hudson L. Hall, 65, a member of the grand jury, died suddenly in the corridor of the Suffolk county courthouse at Boston. Heart disease was the probable cause.

Unhurt by Five Story Fall

Michael Wilkowsky, 6 years old, lost his balance while playing on the roof of a five-story building at New Haven, turned over several times during his fall and landed unhurt on a mattress. Physicians failed to find even a bruise.

DANIELS ISSUES DRASTIC ORDER

Absolute Prohibition in the Navy

After July First

WINE MESS IS ABOLISHED

Every Ship and Shore Station Affected by Rule Which Overturns Customs of Many Years—Secretary's Decision Follows Report and Recommendation of Surgeon General

Absolute prohibition will prevail in the United States navy after July 1 next. Secretary Daniels made public a sweeping order which not only will abolish the traditional "wine mess" of the officers, but will bar all alcoholic liquors from every ship and shore station of the navy.

This order, constituting one of the most notable victories ever won by the prohibition forces, was issued upon the recommendation of Surgeon General Dr. Draper. It was brief and to the point.

"The use or introduction for drinking purposes of alcoholic liquors on board any naval vessel, or within any navy yard or station, is strictly prohibited, and commanding officers will be held directly responsible for the enforcement of this order."

In a statement publicly issued Daniels said:

"I am in hearty agreement with the views expressed by the surgeon general in his paper accompanying the recommendation. There should not be on shipboard, with reference to intoxicants, one rule for officers and another and a different rule for the enlisted personnel."

"The saddest hour in my official life is when an officer or enlisted man must be punished for intoxication. During the past week it has been my painful duty to approve a court martial for dismissal from the service of an officer for intoxication. He told me that he had never tasted intoxicating drink until he did so in the wine mess on his cruises. Others, who have been disciplined for drinking in excess, have made similar statements to me."

The new order will replace that section of the naval instructions which permits the formation of wine messes.

While admitting that the old regulation conforms to the letter of the laws, Dr. Daniels, in his letter to Secretary Daniels, declared: "It may be an open question how far it fulfills these laws in spirit." Reviewing legislation on the subject he observed:

"As matters stand today an enlisted man is, very properly, subjected to severe disciplinary measures if wine or beer is found in his possession on shipboard, yet the same man is constantly aware of the free use of alcoholic liquors on board ship which is officially permitted to officers, and the too-frequent derelictions which occur among them in consequence. The prohibition of alcohol to the men has rendered alcoholism among them almost a negligible quantity."

"Surely the officers should be in all respects models for the enlisted men in duty, habits and deportment, and the example of officers drinking aboard ship, as fostered by the wine mess, and the numerous courts martial of officers for drunkenness and the effects of alcohol, are destructive of discipline and morals, bad for the enlisted men, and detrimental to the reputation and good name of the service. The navy is comparable in many respects to a great business organization, but no efficient corporation in civil life would tolerate such a condition of affairs."

WALKOVER FOR ASQUITH

No Opposition to the Return of
Premier to Parliament

Premier Asquith, who resigned from the British house of commons in order to make his acceptance of the portfolio of the secretary of war legal, was returned to parliament unopposed, from his constituency in East Fife, Scot.

Asquith has represented this district in commons since 1886. The unopposed return of the premier has greatly strengthened the position of the Liberal ministry, and the fight for home rule for Ireland is once more in the hands of the prime minister. Asquith will assume the leadership of the fight in person in commons.

CY WARMAN IS DEAD

Newspaper Man Wrote Stories and
Rhymes of the Rail

Cy Warman, poet and short-story writer, died at Chicago from paralysis. Warman was connected with the publicity department of the Grand Trunk Pacific railroad of late years.

Warman was known as the "Poet of the Rockies," and was a pioneer in the school of railroad literature.

After he became a newspaper reporter and writer he was married to Miss Marie M. Jones, who inspired the lines for "Sweet Marie," a song which became a great success.

Warman was born in 1855 near Greenup, Ills., on a homestead pre-

dicted by the divorce court at London.

The grounds were statutory, de-

sition and misconduct. Mrs. Corn-

wall West will in future be known as Lady Randolph Churchill.

A few hours after the divorce had

been pronounced absolute George

Cornwallis West married Mrs. Pat-

rick Campbell, the actress.

DIVORCE MADE ABSOLUTE

Mr. George Cornwallis West Re-

sumes Name of Lady Churchill

The decree of divorce granted to

Mrs. George Cornwallis West,

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Enoch, the Egg King.

A tall, gaunt young man entered the office of the Globe Museum and Family Theatre and asked for the manager.

"What can I do for you?" inquired a jolly man in a checked suit.

"I want an engagement as a freak in the circus hall."

"Who are you?"

"I am Enoch, the Egg King."

"What's your specialty?"

"I eat three dozen hen's eggs, two dozen duck's eggs, and one dozen goose eggs at a single sitting."

"I suppose you know our policy."

"What's that?"

"We give four shows every day."

I understand that."

"And do you think you can do it?"

"I know I can."

"On Saturdays we often as many as six shows."

"All right."

"And on some holidays we give a performance every hour."

In that case," he finally said, "I must have one thing understood before I sign a contract."

"What's that?" asked the manager.

"No matter how rushing business is at the museum," the Egg King replied, "you gotta givin' time enough to eat my regular meals at the hotel." —Lippincott's.

Knew Him Well.

It was a contested will case, and one of the witnesses in the course of giving his evidence, described the testator minutely.

"Now, sir," said the counsel for the defense, "I suppose we may take it from the flattering description you have given of the testator his good points and his personal appearance generally, that you were intimately acquainted with him?"

"Him!" exclaimed the witness. "He was no acquaintance of mine!"

"Indeed! Well, then, you must have observed him very carefully whenever you saw him?" pursued counsel.

"I never saw him in my life," was the reply.

"This prevarication, as counsel thought it was too much, and he said: 'Now, now, don't trifle with the court, please! How I ask you, could you in the name of goodness, describe him so minutely if you never saw him or never knew him?'"

"Well," replied the witness, and the smile which overspread his features extended to the faces of those in court, "you see, I married his widow." —Tit-Bits.

An Humble Joke.

Humphrey Ward, the husband of the well-known novelist, likes to joke about his nonentity."

The speaker was a New York magazine editor.

"Humphrey Ward, they tell me," the editor went on, "once entered his wife's study while she was out and glanced over the manuscript upon her writing desk."

"He read the sentence, 'She swept the room with a bright, fresh glance,' and taking up her pencil, he wrote on the margin of the page, 'If she would only sweep the room with a bright, fresh broom!'

"Reading on he came to 'She touched a button and a footman appeared.' His marginal note to this was, 'Alas, she will never touch a button!'

"And now he came upon the sentence. She decided to mend her ways." And again, he wrote, "Hopeless. She'll never mend anything." —Washington Star.

Deadly Venom of the Cobra.

A full-sized cobra is able to eject enough venom at a single pull and complete bite to kill about twenty men. The Indian cobra yields as much as twenty drops, and Dr. Hanna mentions having obtained as much as twenty-eight drops.

In experiments with the venom of the cape cobra F. W. Fitzsimons, an expert, found that one drop, diluted in a little water and injected into the tissues of the leg of a large monkey killed it in half an hour's time. A fraction of a drop was sufficient to kill a rat and a fowl within an hour. Judging from the effects of cobra venom on the higher animals, Mr. Fitzsimons considers that one full drop is a fatal dose for a strong, healthy man. —Westminster Gazette.

Little Too Much.

Conversation of a couple of newly wedded:

"My dear, you are very precious to me."

"I'm so glad, honey, that you still love me. Do you know, I have some times been afraid I might be a burden to you—that I was not worth all I have cost you."

"Never let such a thought as that bother you again, little girl. You are worth far more than you have ever cost me. You are worth your weight in strictly fresh eggs."

"There! Now you are exaggerating again, and you know how I hate exaggeration." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Quite True, Too, Sir.

"Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. B., as Mr. B. left his seat directly the curtain fell.

"I think I hear an alarm of fire," he replied, solicitously, "and I must go and see about it."

Ten minutes later he returned. "It was not fire," he said briefly.

"And it was not water," she sniffed significantly. —Tit-Bits.

It Might be Advisable.

"Now that you have agreed to marry me, dearest, I presume I had better ask your father's consent."

"You may if you like, but it isn't at all necessary. I am in the habit of doing exactly as I please."

"O, in that case, perhaps I'd better consult your father about the advisability of not marrying you then." —Detroit Free Press.

A Thoughtful Parent.

He—I have your permission to call this evening.

She—I shall be very pleased; but don't forget that father switches off the light at 10 o'clock.

He—That's kind of him. I'll be there promptly at 10.—Judge.

Against Suffragette Attack.—Taurist (in London) — It certainly took a bunch of bobbles to arrest that silk-hatted guy!

What did he do?

Cabby—W'y, that bleedin' blighter hasn't pinched; 'e's a heminent statesman goin' to luncheon!—Judge.

OUR GLOBE'S HEAT

In Time, Science Figures, It Will Melt the Planet.

THE PART RADIUM MAY PLAY.

This Mysterious Element, According to Some Theorists, Is Apt to Be the Potential Factor in Bringing Our World to Its Prophesied Fiery End.

No man expects to see the end of the world arrive in his day any more than he expects it is in good health to die tomorrow. Yet there is a widespread and perhaps universal belief that the earth is no more immortal than man, only its term of existence is almost indefinitely long compared with his.

Science gives unquestionable support to this view, and every new discovery seems to make more certain the conclusion that our world cannot last forever.

But there are two opposite theories as to the manner in which the earth as the abode of life will come to an end. One assumes that its destruction will be by heat and the other that it will be by cold. The discovery of the mysterious substance radium, which possesses the property of continually giving off heat, has imparted renewed impetus to the first of these theories, which, it may be remarked, as a matter of curiosity, is in accord with the Bible prophecies.

"The heavens shall roll up as a scroll, and the earth shall dissolve with fervent heat."

A most ominous account of the part that radium may play in the ultimate destruction of the earth is given in a book by Professor J. Joly, entitled "Radioactivity and Geology."

The argument on which the assumption that radium or its "mother element," uranium, may finally bring the world to a fiery end is based on the fact that a particle of radium keeps itself continually by some inner process at a temperature nearly 8 degrees above that of its surroundings. In an hour the radium emits enough heat to raise its own weight of water from the freezing to the boiling point. And this store of heat is so vast that a single atom of radium will continue to give it forth at an unvarying rate for about 2,500 years!

If there were only a certain quantity of radium in the earth which could not be renewed, then we might assume that at the end of two or three thousand years this source of heat would be exhausted.

"They seem, above all, jealous in establishing their identity, to prove that they still exist, that they recognize us, that they know everything, and to convince us of this they enter into the most minute and forgotten details with extraordinary precision, perspicacity and prolixity."

"They are also extremely clever at unraveling the intricate family connections of the person actually questioning them, of any of the sitters, or even of a stranger entering the room. They recall this one's little infirmities, that one's maladies, the eccentricities or tendencies of a third."

"They have cognizance of events taking place at a distance . . . but there comes from it all no breath, no glimmer of the hereafter, not even the something vaguely promised and vaguely waited for."

"We shall be told that the mediums are visited only by inferior spirits, incapable of tearing themselves from earthly cares and soaring toward greater and loftier ideas. It is possible, and no doubt we are wrong to believe that a spirit stripped of its body can suddenly be transformed and reach in a moment the level of our imaginations, but could they not at least inform us where they are and what they feel and what they do?"

Vindicated.

"Gentlemen of the jury," announced the attorney for the defense, "my client is accused of operating a speakeasy. I will have the defendant take the stand."

"Mr. Whistler, are you the defendant in this case?"

"Y-y-y-yes, s-s-sir."

"Will you pronounce your name for the jury?"

"T-t-tom-tom-tomas Wh-wh-whissler."

And without leaving the box the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hard to Decide.

Smithers—I am going to have my picture taken. A good deal depends upon the pose, don't you know. Now, what kind of a position do you think would be the best for me? Brownrigg—Well, I don't know. I was going to say with your back to the camera, but then your hair is rather thin behind.—Boston Transcript.

Made It Clear.

"My second husband is no more like my first one than day is like night."

"But remember that you should never speak ill of the dead."

"Oh, I had no intention of doing that. On the contrary." — Houston Post.

Futile Cleverness.

"The cleverest men," says an eminent Englishman, "are more clever than the cleverest women."

This may be true. But what does their cleverness avail them when clever women wish to make fools of them? —Chicago Record-Herald.

Like the bee, we should make our industry our amusement.—Oliver Goldsmith.

Playing Both Ends.

"I shall have a farewell series in America," explained the prominent actress.

"And then you will retire from the stage forever, eh?"

"Not at all. My manager is even now arranging for a welcome home reception on the other side." —Washington Herald.

MURDERED BY A MOTH.

A Curious Case and the Evidence Upon Which It Was Decided.

In old times it was not rare for animals to be accused and convicted of various offenses and given judicial trials, but there is a more recent case recorded, in which a moth was proved to have been a murderer. It was the case of the Princess Cariella, at Naples. After giving a dinner party she proceeded to her room to snatch a few minutes of rest, in order to refresh herself for a dance.

She was discovered lying dead on her bed, with a pistol wound in her heart. Her husband, Prince Caravella, had been noted for his jealous disposition, and as it was certain that no stranger could possibly have been in the princess' room suspicion pointed to him, and he was arrested.

The pistol was found lying near the murdered woman, which in itself was favorable to the prince, for no murderer, unless he courted detection, would thus leave the weapon to be discovered. In spite of this, it was probable that things would have gone hard with the accused but for the shrewdness of a Naples police officer.

This man carefully examined the bed-chamber, and, lying on the floor by the bedside, he found one of those large moths that abound in Italy. A lighted candle had stood on a table by the bed, and the moth's wings bore evident marks of having been badly singed against the flame.

What was more important still, some of the powdery dust from the moth's wings was found on the trigger of the pistol, and pistol had lain in such a position that it covered the princess' heart.

It was clear, argued this astute Sherlock Holmes, that the moth had burned its wings and had fallen on the table where, writhing in agonies, its wings had struck the trigger of the pistol, and the pistol had been thus fired. It was noted that the hair trigger worked with exceptional ease.

It should be remarked that these Italian moths are larger than any with which we are familiar in this country. On this evidence the prince was rightly acquitted. — Pearson's Weekly.

MAETERLINCK ON SPIRITS.

His Opinion About These Materialized by Mediums.

Maurice Maeterlinck, writing about life after death in the Fortnightly Review, makes these remarks about the so-called "spirits" that are materialized by mediums:

"It is a remarkable thing that they appear to be much more interested in events here below than in those of the world wherein they move."

"They seem, above all, jealous in establishing their identity, to prove that they still exist, that they recognize us, that they know everything, and to convince us of this they enter into the most minute and forgotten details with extraordinary precision, perspicacity and prolixity."

"They are also extremely clever at unravelling the intricate family connections of the person actually questioning them, of any of the sitters, or even of a stranger entering the room. They recall this one's little infirmities, that one's maladies, the eccentricities or tendencies of a third."

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Ali

Little Blue Eyes.

"Can I sit with you?"
"Certainly, sir."
"Nice weather!"
"Splendid, indeed."
"Crops growing finely!"
"Yes—could it do better."
"I was sitting in a passenger coach on a Wisconsin railroad, one day, years ago, when a good-looking, pleasant spoken man came along, stopped at my seat, and the above conversation took place, the latter part of it after I had given him part of my seat."

Now, I am regarded as a sociable man, I like a joke, a good hit; and I think a sour, morose man, who uses his tongue only when forced to, is bound to die of some terrible disease and go to some place of red-hot punishment.

On entering a railroad car I always look about for a talkative man, and then I get as close to him as possible and drain him dry, if the journey is long enough.

And I want to state one thing more.—Left an orphan before I could realize the event which made me one I got kicked here and cuffed there, and "grew up between folks," as they say I ought to have had, at the time of which I write, a pretty thorough knowledge of human nature, and have been enabled to read evil in a man's face, if he intended me evil. I did not pride myself on being over keen or extra sharp, but the knocking around among strangers ought to have given anyone a good experience.

Well, the stranger and I fell into an easy train of conversation as we rode together, and in 10 minutes I began to enjoy his company. He was a well-made fellow, finely dressed and he wore a fine watch and Simon-Pure diamond ring. I never saw a man who could talk so easily and pleasantly. It seemed that he had but to open his mouth and the words fell right out.

I had travelled in the South, so had he. I had heard the loud roar of the Pacific, he knew all about it. I had been up in a balloon, down in a mine been blown up, smashed up and repaired again and again, my new friend had experienced all these things, and was wishing for something of a more startling nature. We agreed on politics, neither had any religion, and I had never met such a railroad companion.

Did you ever meet a man, who although a stranger to you 10 minutes before, could wrest from you secrets which you had sworn to yourself not to reveal? Well, he was such a man. It was not long before he commenced asking me questions. He did not seem trying to quiz or draw me out, but he asked me questions in such a roundabout way that before I knew it I was giving him my history.

I was at that time just on the point of being admitted to the bar of Wisconsin as a student of Law & Law, of Milwaukee. The firm was old lawyers with a lucrative practice, and it had been talked over that in about a month I should be the "Co." of the firm. A year before a farmer named Preston, down about four miles from Grafton had died, and his matter had been put into the hands of Law & Law for settlement. Preston had died rich. He had money in bank, railroad stock mortgages, etc., and everything was settled up to the satisfaction of the relatives and the fatherless.

About a year before his death, being pinched for money, and not wishing to sell anything at a sacrifice, Preston had given a mortgage on his farm for \$2000. While the papers read "for one year from date," there was a verbal agreement that it should be lifted any day when Preston desired. A month after, having the funds to clear off the paper, the old money-bags holding it refused to discharge, wishing to secure his interest for a year.

I was on my way to ascertain the date of expiration. A fire among our office papers had destroyed the memorandum, and I must go down and get the date from old Scrip, who lives south of Grafton about five miles. The stranger had pumped all this out of me in 10 minutes, and yet I never suspected that he was receiving any information.

"I am not positive," I added, "but I am pretty sure that the time is the 13th, which would be Tuesday next."

"And then your folks will send down the money and discharge the mortgage, of course," he queried.

"Oh, yes, I shall most likely bring it down," I replied; and it never occurred to me how imprudent I was.

He turned the conversation into other channels, and did not once attempt to pump me further. We got to Grafton 10:30, and to my great surprise, he announced that he was to stop in town on business for a few days. I had not asked his name or avocation, while he knew everything about me.

We went to the hotel, had dinner, and then I secured a livery team and drove out, getting through with business so that I was back to take the 3:30 express. My friend was on the porch of the hotel as I drove up, carrying the same honest, dignified face.

"Well, did you find out?" he inquired in his pleasant way.

"Yes, it is on the 13th, as I expected," I replied.

We had lunch together, and when we shook hands and parted, I had no more idea of meeting him than I have of knowing you. In fact, he told me that he should sail for England within a week or 10 days. At parting, he gave me his card. It was a modest bit of pasteboard and bore the name of "George Raleigh" in old English script.

Everything at the office went on as usual, and the 13th came at length. Law & Law had arranged for me to go down with the money, and I looked upon it as business, of no special importance.

"We know you are all right," remarked the senior partner, as I was about to go; "but I want to give you a warning, nevertheless. Don't take any stranger into your confidence until you have passed out the money, and look out who sits next to you."

It was something new for him to caution me, and I could not bat wonder at it; but in the bustle of getting aboard the train I forgot what he said. Ordinary prudence had induced me to pass the money, which was all in bank bills, and divided into three packages, take my shirt and next to my skin, where the deaf hand of a pickpocket could not reach it.

Interested in a newspaper, time flew as the train flew west, and at length the hoarse voice of the brakeman called me that I had reached Grafton. I had lapsed down and was making for a livery stable, when I heard a familiar voice, and looked up to see Raleigh. He was seated in a buggy, and had seemingly waited for me to come up.

"Don't express your surprise," he began, as I stopped at the wheel; "I'd intend to go away, but I changed my mind, and like this section so well that I am going out today for a farm, with a view of purchasing. Come, ride with me to the hotel."

We rode up, ordered lunch, and while

we were discussing it, Mr. Raleigh discovered that the farm he was going to see was just beyond that of old Grip.

"How fortunate! I could ride out with him, see the farm, return in his company," and he was greatly pleased. I was also pleased. If any one had told me as we got into the buggy that George Raleigh meant to return to his home, and he was greatly pleased. There was a enough of it to make you sleep till tomorrow night, and by that time I shall be hundreds of miles away. As soon as I have seen that the drug has taken effect, I shall untie your hands and remove the gag. When you come out of your sleep—if you ever do—you will most likely meet some traveler soon. I want to use the horse and buggy, otherwise I would leave them for you."

How coolly he talked! He treated the matter as if it were a regular transaction in which I fully acquiesced. He had me a fast prisoner, and I felt that he could do just as he pleased. While I was thinking, I saw the little white face appear between the white rails again, but in a moment it faded away and its place was taken by the sunburned phiz of a farmer. He looked from me to Raleigh and back again, and I winked at him in a way which he readily understood. His face disappeared, and I felt that I should be safe.

"Well, my friend, what ground did you and my client here fight over?"

The fellow answered, "About six acres."

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "don't you think this is an almighty small crop of fight to gather from such a big piece of ground?"

"The jury laughed, the Court and District Attorney and complainant all joined in, and the case was laughed out of court."

A young lawyer once asked Mr. Lincoln if the county seat of Logan County was named after him. "Well, it was named after I was," he gravely replied.

Lincoln once commented on Douglas' position with regard to the extension of slavery into the Territories as follows:

"The Judge holds that a thing may be lawfully driven away from a place where it has a lawful right to be."

Another epigram, this in speaking of Douglas' joint debates:

"Explanations explanatory of things explained."

The President once related an incident that had occurred at Decatur when the Illinois Republicans named him as their choice for the Presidency.

An old Democratic from "Egypt," as Southern Illinois was called, approached Mr. Lincoln and said, "So you're Abe Lincoln?"

"Yes, that is my name."

"They say you're a self made man."

"Well, yes; what there is of me is self made."

"Well, all I've got to say," observed the man, after a careful survey of the Republican candidate, "is that it was a d—d bad job!"

There was an ignorant man who once applied to Lincoln for the post of doorkeeper at the House. This man had no right to ask Lincoln for anything. It was necessary to repulse him. But Lincoln repulsed him gently and whimsically, without hurting his feelings, in this way:

"So you want to be doorkeeper of the House, eh?"

"Yes, Mr. President."

"Well, have you ever been a doorkeeper? Have you ever had any experience of doorkeeping?"

"Well, no—no actual experience, sir."

"Any theoretical experience? Any instructions in the duties and ethics of doorkeeping?"

"Umph—no."

"Have you ever attended lectures on doorkeeping?"

"No, sir."

"Have you read any text on the subject?"

"No."

"Have you conversed with any one who has read such a book?"

"No, sir; I'm afraid not, sir."

"Well, then, my friend, don't you see that you haven't a single qualification for this important post?" said Lincoln in a reproachful tone.

"Yes, I do," said the applicant, and he took leave humbly, almost gratefully.

A delegation once waited upon Mr. Lincoln to ask the appointment of a gentleman as Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands.

Besides his fitness for the place they urged his bad health. The President said:

"Gentleman, I am sorry to say that there are eight other applicants for that place and they are all sicker than your man."

It is said that Lincoln very seldom invented a story. Once he said: "You speak of Lincoln stories. I don't think that is a correct phrase. I don't make the stories mine by telling them. I'm only a retail dealer."

To clinch his argument, Lincoln told a story of James Quarles, a distinguished lawyer of Tennessee. Quarles, he said, was trying a case, and after producing his evidence rested, whereupon the defense produced a witness, who swore Quarles completely out of court, and a verdict was rendered accordingly. After the trial one of his friends came to him and said,

"Why didn't you get that fellow to swear on your side?"

"I didn't know anything about him," replied Quarles.

"I might have told you about him," said the friend, "for he would swear for you just as hard as he'd swear for the other side. That's his business, Judge, that seller takes in swearin' for a living."

This is related by Gen. James Grant Wilson:

"Among several good things, the President told of a Southern Illinois preacher who, in the course of his sermon, asserted that the Saviour was the only perfect man who had ever appeared in this world, also that there was no record in the Bible or elsewhere of any perfect woman having lived on the earth. Whereupon there arose in the rear of the church a presented looking personage who, the person having stopped speaking, said, 'I know a perfect woman and I've heard of her every day for the last six years.' Who was she? asked the minister. 'My husband's first wife,' replied the afflicted female."

Abraham Lincoln once received a letter asking for a "sentiment" and his autograph. He replied: "Dear Madam: When you ask a stranger for that which is of interest only to yourself always inclose a stamp."

"Abraham Lincoln."

Once when a deputation visited him and urged emancipation before he was ready, he argued that he could not en-

force it, and, to illustrate, asked them: "How many logs will a sheep have if you call the tail a leg?" They answered, "Five." "You are mistaken," said Lincoln, "for calling a tail a leg doesn't make it so." And that exhibited the fallacy of their position more than twenty syllables.

A Lincoln's anxiety showed him that a majority of the delegates were for him.

"Well McClellan," he replied, "what you seem unsatisfactory, but I don't quite forget that I was nominated for President in a convention that was two-thirds for the other fellow."

The convention came on; he was unanimously renominated. A short time after the convention I returned to Washington. When I called to see the President and was shown in I saw at once a twinkle in his eye, and as I approached him he said, "Colonel, do you remember that you told me, when here before, that everybody about Congress seemed to be against me?" I replied that I did. He said that the situation reminded him of two Irishmen who came to America and started out through the country on foot to secure work. They came to some woods, as they passed along they heard a strange noise. They did not know what it was. So they hunted about, but could find nothing. Finally, one said to the other, "Pat Pat Let's go on; this thing is nothing but a damned noise." Lincoln said that the opposition to him was nothing but a noise."

When he heard that a general who was supporting McClellan had been relieved of his command, the President countermanded the order, saying, "Supporting Gen. McClellan for the Presidency is no violation of army regulations, and as a question of taste in choosing between him and me—well, I'm the longest, best."

A woman once approached the President rather imperiously, "Mr. President," she said, very tactfully, "you must give a colonel's commission for my son. Sir, I demand it, not as a favor, but as a right. Sir, my grandfather fought at Lexington. Sir, my uncle was the only man that did not run away at Blandenburg. Sir, my father fought at New Orleans and my husband was killed at Monterey."

"I guess, madam," answered Mr. Lincoln, dryly, "your family has done enough for the country. It is time to give somebody else a chance."

Presence of Mind.

Colonel Cody ("Buffalo Bill") once told the following story of one of his comrades of the plains known as Wild Bill:

"A man who nursed a grudge against Wild Bill swore to kill him. He stood concealed in a doorway, stepped out and confronted Bill as the latter passed and leveled a pistol at his head."

"I've got you now, Wild Bill," he said, "and I'm going to kill you, but I'll give you one minute to pray!"

"Well," said Bill with an easy smile, "it does look like the jig's up!"

"Suddenly Bill peered over the man's shoulder and waved a deprecating hand."

"Don't hit him, Andy!" he said.

"The man wheeled to protect himself from the supposed enemy in his rear. He gazed into empty space. There was no Andy nor any one else behind him, and before he could turn round again Wild Bill had killed him."

There is a Pennsylvania divine who is not averse to telling a good story at his own expense.

Once at a mission meeting in Philadelphia which was attended mainly by sailors the good man had sought to adapt his remarks to his hearers by using nautical similes, and he ventured somewhat beyond his depth.

"And now what shall we do—what shall we do?"

"Nothing, cup'n'up!" sang out one of the sailors. "Ye're in bad! Ye're goin' in stark forornost!"

The Holy Carpet of Turkey.

The holy carpet of Turkey is a gorgeous piece of red velvet embroidered with gold. It takes a year to make the carpet, and the sultan of Turkey then intrusts it to the Egyptian pilgrims to place on the tomb of the prophet at Mecca. At the end of that time it is replaced by another carpet and is returned to Cairo with great ceremony. The right to carry the carpet has been handed down from camel to camel for hundreds of years. —London Globe.

"I want my son to enjoy his boyhood, because he will be a child only once."

"That's all well enough, but there's no use in making oneself a slave to one's children."

"I don't make myself a slave to my children. I find my greatest enjoyment in giving them pleasure."

"Then why did you kick so strenuously when your boy asked you for a dime to pay his way into the picture show?"

"Sh-sh! I don't want him to overhear. I know he'd be sorry he spent the money to see that show. I was there myself this afternoon." —Chicago Record-Herald.

"Glad you're not a belligerant," said the Mexican. "I am a musician."

"That makes your case worse," replied the Texas ranger. "You're a cross-bandit." —Boston Transcript.

"What's most liable to get broken about our automobile?"

"The owner," replied Mr. Chuggins. —Washington Star.

"My wife has learned something from her lessons in parliamentary rules."

"Has she?"

"I should say! At a debate the other day about our buying a new and handsome dinner centerpiece, she voted to lay the subject of the debate on the table." —Baltimore American.

"Your wife is inclined to be jealous, isn't she?"

"Jealous? Why, she got mad one evening during that cold snap because I hugged the radiator."

Walnut's Five a Penny.

From one of Steele's letters to his wife we learn the price of walnuts in Queen Anne's reign. "I send you seven pen'orths of walnuts at five a penny, which is the greatest proof I can give you at present of my being with my whole heart yours."

Outside the letter Lady Steele has written, "There are but 25 Walnuts,"

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending notes to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. No copy or dates must be clearly written. 2. The name of the author of the note must be given. 3. Biblical queries or dates as consistent with chronology. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. & unanswered queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Room,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John S. Parker, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in the possession of the Newport Historical Society.

1744. Cannon, 40 pieces removed to Providence, from Fort George.

1744. Continental Congress met at Philadelphia, Sept. 4, Peyton Randolph Pres't, Chas. Thompson, Sec'y Delegates from R. I. Steph. Hopkins, Sam'l Ward.

1755. Cooke, Nicholas Dep. Gov'r vice Darius Sessions, declined.

1756. Cooke, Nicholas Gov'r also

1771. Colo. Hon. John former C. Justice of Supreme Court, died at N. Providence Oct. 24, ag. 61 yrs.

1777. Channing, Wm. Attorney Gen'l

d. 1788.

1777. Cepheros, British Frigate, was compelled to ship her cables, & put to sea, Jan. 16, by two guns at Little Compton.

1777. Clinton, General, sailed for England, in the Asia, in Jan'y, leaving Major Gen'l Earl Percy, in command.

1780. Channing, Wm. Ellery, of Wm. & Lucy, born April 7, in the house, corner Thames & Ann Sts, afterward Dr. Senter.

1780. Cotton, Rev'd Josiah, former Cong'rel Minister in Providence, died at Sandown, N. H. at an advanced age.

1784. Coddington, Wm. Town Clerk over 40 years, died Oct. 6, ag. 70.

1786. Corzene, Matthew, died at Charlottown, S. C. in December.

1782. Census, State, 51,888, Newport,

5,531, Providence, 4,510.

1782. Cornwallis's—British Army,

at Yorktown.

1782. Cooke, Nicholas, late Gov'r, died at Prov'. Sept. 14, ag. 63 yrs.

1784. Cincinnati, Society of held their first meeting in Rhode Island at East Greenwich July 4. General Greene was elected President & Gen'l Varnum Vice President.

1788. Clock in Newport State House made and put up by Benjamin Dudley of Newport. Expense paid by subscription.

Granston, Hon. Thomas (gr. son of Gov. Samuel) Judge of Supreme Court died March 18, age 72 years.

1788. Collins, John Governor to

1789. Constitution of United States adopted. May. B. Brownie, Representative.

1792. Chaloner, Walter. Many years High Sheriff, Newport County, died in October at New Brunswick, N. S., at an advanced age. He was a Loyalist Refugee and his estate was confiscated. He carried off the Newport Records at the evacuation of British forces.

Clarke, Joseph Esq. 31 yrs. General Treasurer, died October 9, age 66 yrs.

1793. Cole, Col. Edward formerly of Newport, a Royalist Refugee died at Island St. John's in April. He commanded a Regiment at the Capture of Quebec 1759 and at the Capture of Havana 1762.

Channing, William Esq., Atty. General, died Sept. 21, ag. 42 yrs. He was 2nd son of John Channing, graduated at Princeton, N. J., 1769. He married Lucy, daughter of Hon. Wm. Ellery and had eleven children, his eldest son Francis Dana, a Lawyer in Boston, his second son, Rev. Wm. E. Channing, D. D. Dr. Walter and Edward professors in Harvard College.

1794. Cornstock, Hon. Gideon, Judge of Supreme Court died at Providence Oct. 11, ag. 55 yrs.

1795. Consul for France, M. Lewis Arcambal for Newport.

Consul for Spain, Don. Juan Stoeghter for New England.

1795. Collins, John, Former Governor, died March 2, age 78 yrs., Newport.

He owned Castle Hill Farm and left a son John A. Collins, and a daughter married Dr. John Warren Boston, and one, married Capt. Caleb Gardner.

1797. Champin, George, Speaker House of Representatives, also 98.

1798. Congdon, John, assistant many years died Jan. 2, age 64, at North Kingston.

1800. Cornell, Gen. Ezekiel formerly of Scituate, R. I., died at Milford, Mass., in May, was a Rhode Island Brigadier in Revolution.

1800. Case, Doctor, commenced practice in Newport.

Queries.

7748. BULL—Who was Charles A. Bull, of Lisle, Ill., living there about 1850?

Jireh (3) Bull (Jireh (2), Gov. Henry (1),) of Newport, was born 1650, died July 16, 1702 or 9. When and where was he married? His wife was Godalift, the 8th child of Gov. Benedict and Damaria (Westcote) Arnold. She died April 23, 1691. When and where was he married to Sarah, his second wife, and what was her maiden name?

Henry (3) Bull, son of Jireh (2), of Kingstown, R. I., was born 1658, died 1691, married (when and where?) Ann, daughter of John and Susanna (Hutchinson) Cole. She was born March 7, 1661, died May 31, 1701.

Ephraim (3), son of Jireh (2), of Kingstown, R. I., born 1658, died Sept. 7, 1727. When and where did he marry his wife Elizabeth, and what was her maiden name?

When and where was Henry (4) Bull, son of Henry (3), Jireh (2), Gov. Henry (1) born? He died 1714, when and where? He married June 22, 1710 (in Newport?), Martha, daughter of John Olien, of Newport.

Did Jireh (3) and Godalift (Arnold) Bull have a son James. There was a James who died 1710, and another James who in 1739 was chosen one of 7 special constables, etc. and died of

Small-pox at Foster Harbor Island the same year. There was also a James Bull who died Nov. 11, 1708, aged 81 years, and was buried in the Common Ground at Newport.

Would like to know the children of Benjamin and Content (James) Bull, married Dec. 17, 1710, C. B.

7749. Heath—Would like information concerning Jonathan, Hannah or Haynes Heath and Samuel Wilbur Heath, who were perhaps in Newport, R. I. somewhere near 1735.—J. H. G.

7750. Beebe—Can any one give me information in regard to Samuel Beebe, formerly of New London; but apparently a resident of Newport, R. I., 1728. At that date he petitioned the Court at New London for the appointment of his son Samuel Beebe, Jr. of Plum Island as administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Beebe, his wife deceased.—W. D. B.

7751. Bassett—Samuel Bassett, born at Norton, Mass., went to Keene, N. H., married Martha Belding, born 1756. Have record of one son, Massa, 1783. Any more children?—A. B. N.

7752. Bowes, Nickerson—Can someone interested in Bowes' genealogy, give me the birthplace and ancestry of Sarah Bowes, who married Richard Nickerson of Chatham, Mass., about 1755-6. I think she died about fifteen years later.—E. W. L. B.

7753. Moore, Easton—Would like parentage of Mercy Easton, who married John Moore of Richmond (formerly Westerly, R. I.). He was made a freeman there in 1727.—C. A. H. Jr.

7754. Willard—Information about George Willard and wife, early settlers, probably at Yarmouth. These are all Cape Cod families.—H. C. C. K.

7755. King, Cutler—Ancestry wanted of Mary King who married James Cutler of Watertown, March 9, 1645.—H. C. C. K.

7756. Cutler—Ancestry wanted of Abigail, who was wife of Lieutenant Thomas Cutler of Watertown and Lexington.—H. C. C. K.

7757. Joyce, Sylvester—Who were the parents of Lucetia Joyce, who died at Scituate, Jan. 1, 1718, aged forty-four, and who married at Marshfield, Oct. 9, 1703, Samuel Sylvester (John (2), Richard (1), born Scituate, 1676, baptized Oct. 8, and died in Scituate, 1747)—T. W. H.

7758. Howard—Who was Henry Howard, of Hartford, Conn., died 1709, who married Sarah Stone in 1687—M. T. R.

7759. Arnold—Who was Henry Arnold of Hartford, Conn. died Aug. 3, 1725, in Hartford, Conn., married Elizabeth Coletax, daughter of Jonathan—M. T. R.

7760. Wood, Davenport—Wanted the ancestry of Polly Wood, who married at Dummerston, Vt., on May 8, 1788, Charles Davenport.—A. A. A.

7761. Brown, Dwells—What was the ancestry of Elizabeth Brown, who married, at Scituate, Mass., April 15, 1768, Abner Dwells? When did she die?—F. M. C.

The Returned Maine Battle Flags

BY MOSES OWEN.

The janitor of the Maine State Capitol was one day showing a party of young ladies through the building. When they came to the battle flags carried by the various Maine regiments in the war of the rebellion, one of the ladies in a somewhat slighting tone remarked: "These are nothing but flags." Which remark was the inspiration for the following beautiful lines, which are just as applicable to Rhode Island as to Maine.

Nothing but flags—but simple flags, Tattered and torn and hanging in rags; And we walk beneath them with care-less tread.

Not think of the hosts of the mighty dead That have marched beneath them in days gone by,

With baring cheek, and a kindly eye;

And have bathed their folds with their young life's tide,

And dying, blessed them, and blessing, died.

Nothing but flags—yet, methinks, at night,

They tell each other their tales of fight!

And dim spectres come, and their thin arms twine

Round each standard torn—as they stand in line.

As the word is given—they change their form!

And the dim hall rings with the battle's storm;

And once again, through the smoke and strife,

Those colors lead to a Nation's life.

Nothing but flags—yet they're bathed with tears;

They tell of triumphs—of hopes—of fears;

Of a mother's prayers—of a boy away,

Of a serpent crushed—of the coming day;

Silent they speak—and the tear will start.

As we stand beneath them with throbbing heart,

And think of those who are ne'er forgotten,

Their flags come home—why come they not?

Nothing but flags—yet we hold our breath,

And gaze with awe at those types of death;

Nothing but flags—yet the thought will come,

The heart must pray though the lips be dumb!

They are sacred, pure, and we can see no stain

On those dear loved flags come home again;

Baptized in blood, our purest best,

Tattered and torn, they're now at rest.

Mrs. Muggins—My husband gave up fishing when he joined the church. Mrs. Muggins—but fishing isn't sinful. Mrs. Muggins—No, but lying is—Philadelphia.

Did Jireh (3) and Goldsif (Arnold) Bull have a son James. There was a James who died 1710, and another James who in 1739 was chosen one of 7 special constables, etc. and died of

**WILDEBLOWN.
(From Our Bureau Correspondent.)**

The president of the Paradise Club, Mrs. Elsie Petzka Sorrell, is spending the month in New York with her husband, Mr. Thomas L. Sorrell, as the Wyoming of which he is chief青年, is in New York harbor. He will have a month's furlough in May. No meeting of the Paradise Club nor of the Oil-

There was a celebration of quarterly communion at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday last. At the close of the service Rev. Mr. Wells was warmly welcomed back by his parishioners. At the session of the Sunday School tomorrow there will be a special Easter program. At the afternoon service there will be an Easter sermon and special music.

Services at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on the morning of Palm Sunday were conducted by Rev. John R. Diman.

It's up to some enterprising scientist to convince the summer girl that freckles are beauty spots.

LAST HOPE IS GONE**Dramatic Plea For Clemency For Gunmen Is of No Avail**

An impassioned and dramatic appeal made by two Jewish clergymen of New York for a stay of execution of the four gunmen who were convicted of killing Herman Rosenthal was denied by Governor Glynn of New York. The convicted men must now die in the electric chair at Sing Sing next Monday.

The plea was made in the executive chamber and was based on the possibility of new evidence developing in the second trial of former Police Lieutenant Becker.

It so completely unnerved the governor that he had to retire to his private office for a time before he could continue his duties.

FOUND DEAD BESIDE BABY**Husband of Woman Is Accused of Murdering Her**

Mrs. Mary Thorpe, a 20-year-old wife, was found lying dead with her throat cut by the side of her first-born baby, only 10 days old, at her home at Holyoke, Mass.

George Thorpe, the husband, was arrested for the murder. The police charge that he cut his wife's throat with a razor, following ten days' drunkenness and unemployment.

Thorpe and Miss Mary Reilly were married July 11 last. They apparently had been happy up to a few weeks ago. Thorpe was a paper worker.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE**BY VIRTUE OF the power of sale contained**

in a mortgage and made by the said Ross David, dated August 16, 1811, and recorded in Volume 21 at pages 130 to 131 in the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and which said Mortgage was assigned by the said Ross David, the said Ross David being sole holder of the said Mortgage, dated September 1, 1812, and recorded in Volume 21 at page 232 in the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said Mortgage having been made and still existing, the Assignee of the said Mortgage will sell at public auction on MONDAY, the fourth day of May, A. D. 1814, at 12 o'clock noon all the right title and interest which said Timothy Sullivan and Mary Sullivan his wife had at the time of the execution of said Mortgage and did by said Mortgage convey in or to said Assignee all their right title and interest in and to the above described real estate in the city of Newport and bounded as described in the instrument of sale.

And the Assignee of the said Mortgage hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at such price as he may be able to get for it.